

Accompany

FIRE and LIGHT

SPRING CONCERT PROGRAM • THIRD SEASON '25-26
NOE VALLEY MINISTRY • MAY 15, 2025 at 7PM

Texts

And Fire is Loud!

Cat People - David Bowie (1947-2016)

See these eyes, so green
I can stare for a thousand years
Colder than the moon
It's been so long

Feel my blood enraged
It's just the fear of losing you
Don't you know my name?
Well, you've been so long

And I've been putting out fire
With gasoline

See these eyes, so red
Red like jungle burning bright
Those who feel me near
Pull the blinds and change their minds
It's been so long

Still this pulsing night
A plague I call a heartbeat
Just be still with me
You wouldn't believe what I've been through

You've been so long
Well, it's been so long

And I've been putting out the fire with
gasoline

See these tears, so blue
An ageless heart that can never mend
These tears can never dry
A judgement made can never bend

See these eyes, so green
I can stare for a thousand years
Just be still with me
You wouldn't believe what I've been through

You've been so long

Well, it's been so long

You've been so long

Well, it's been so long

And I've been putting out the fire with
gasoline

Putting out fire..

With gasoline!

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Se per avervi o aime - Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643)

If, alas, when I gave you my heart,
There was born in me that passion,
Cruel Lady, which burns me everywhere
So that I am all aflame,
And if, loving you, bitter torment
Makes me die of sorrow,
Wretched me! What shall I do
Without you who are my every joy?

Fire and Rain - James Taylor (b.1948)

Just yesterday mornin', they let me know you
were gone
Suzanne, the plans they made put an end to
you
I walked out this morning and I wrote down
this song
I just can't remember who to send it to..

I've seen fire and I've seen rain
I've seen sunny days that I thought would
never end
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a
friend
But I always thought that I'd see you again

Won't you look down upon me, Jesus?
You've got to help me make a stand
You've just got to see me through another
day
My body's aching and my time is at hand
And I won't make it any other way

Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain
I've seen sunny days that I thought would
never end
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a
friend
But I always thought that I'd see you again

Been walking my mind to an easy time
My back turned towards the sun
Lord knows, when the cold wind blows
It'll turn your head around
Well, there's hours of time on the telephone
line to talk about things to come
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces
on the ground

Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain
I've seen sunny days that I thought would
never end
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a
friend
But I always thought that I'd see you again...

Accompany

...and the Night is full of...

**Beau soir - Paul Bourget
(1852-1935)**

When at sunset the rivers are pink
And a warm breeze ripples the fields of wheat,
All things seem to advise content -
And rise toward the troubled heart;

Advise us to savour the gift of life,
While we are young and the evening fair,
For our life slips by, as that river does:
It to the sea - we to the tomb.

**Nuit d'étoiles - Théodore de Banville
(1823-91)**

Night of stars,
Beneath your veils,
beneath your breeze and fragrance,
Sad lyre, That sighs,
I dream of bygone loves.

Serene melancholy
Now blooms deep in my heart,
And I hear the soul of my love
Quiver in the dreaming woods.

Night of stars...
Once more at our fountain I see
Your eyes as blue as the sky;
This rose is your breath
And these stars are your eyes.

Night of stars...

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Night - William Blake (1757-1827)

The sun descending in the west,
The evening star does shine;
The birds are silent in their nest.
And I must seek for mine.

The moon, like a flower
In heaven's high bower,
With silent delight
Sits and smiles on the night.

Farewell, green fields and happy groves,
Where flocks have took delight:
Where lambs have nibbled, silent move
The feet of angels bright;
Unseen they pour blessing
And joy without ceasing
On each bud and blossom,
And each sleeping bosom.

When wolves and tigers howl for prey,
They pitying stand and weep,
Seeking to drive their thirst away
And keep them from the sheep.
But, if they rush dreadful,
The angels, most heedful,

Black is the color of my true love's hair (Folksong)

Black, black, black is the color of my true love's hair,
Her lips are something rosy fair,
The purest eyes and the daintiest hands
I love the grass whereon she stands.
I love my love and well she knows,
I love the grass whereon she goes;
If she on earth no more I see,
My life will quickly fade away.
Black, black, black is the color of my true love's hair...

Receive each mild spirit,
New worlds to inherit.

And there the lion's ruddy eyes
Shall flow with tears of gold:
And pitying the tender cries,
And walking round the fold:

Saying, 'Wrath, by His meekness,
And, by His health, sickness,
Are driven away
From our immortal day.

'And now beside thee, bleating lamb,
I can lie down and sleep,
Or think on Him who bore thy name,
Graze after thee, and weep.

For, wash'd in life's river,
My bright mane for ever
Shall shine like the gold
As I guard o'er the fold.'

Accompany

Out of darkness into the Light

**Sure on this shining night - James Agee
(1909-55)**

Sure on this shining night
Of star-made shadows round,
Kindness must watch for me
This side the ground.

The late year lies down the north.
All is healed, all is health.
High summer holds the earth.
Hearts all whole.

Sure on this shining night
I weep for wonder
Wandering far alone
Of shadows on the stars

**Agnus Dei
(Liturgical)**

Lamb of God,
Who takes away the sins of the world,
Give them rest.

Lamb of God,
Who takes away the sins of the world,
Give them eternal rest.

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Turn the Lights back on - Billy Joel (b. 1949)

Please open the door
Nothing is different
We've been here before
Pacing these halls
Trying to talk
Over the silence

And pride sticks out its tongue
Laughs at the portrait that we've become
Stuck in a frame
Unable to change
I was wrong..

I'm late
But I'm here right now
Though I used to be romantic
I forgot somehow
Time can make you blind
But I see you now
As we're laying in the darkness

Did I wait too long
To turn the lights back on?

Here
Stuck on a hill
Outsiders inside the home that we built
The cold settles in
It's been a long winter of indifference

Maybe you love me
Maybe you don't
Maybe you'll learn to
And maybe you won't
You've had enough
But I won't give up on you

I'm late
But I'm here right now
And I'm tryin' to find the magic
That we lost somehow
Maybe I was blind
But I see you now
As we're laying in the darkness

Did I wait too long
To turn the lights back on?

I'm late
But I'm here right now
Yes, I'm here right now
Is there still time for forgiveness?
Won't you tell me how?
I can't read your mind
But I see you now
As we're laying in the darkness

Did I wait too long
To turn the lights back on?